

Salem, Thursday Morning, Feb 13,
1850

My Dear Friend

Having a few moments to spare before I leave this place, I employ them in writing you an account of "the adventures of an Englishman in America", during 16 hours: that is to say, between 3. P.M., & 7. A.M. The throwing of the old shoe after the departing guest, has thus far proved to be something more than a "superstition". I have had good luck ever since.

1. Had a very pleasant ride with the Captain to the Brain-Tue Station, and got there in good time.
2. The train came up - one car, & the En-gine. Four young ladies and myself got in. Two passengers (men) were ~~at~~ already on board! Had the good luck to find plenty of room, & an abundant choice of seats. Not too hot.
3. Scarcely seated, & had not had time to take Phils. from my pocket, when one of the two men left his seat at the stove, & suspended his squinting operations to begin the following dialogue.

Stran-ger. "Well now, I guess you cant give me change for a dollar bill."

Englishman. I fear not, sir, but I will see.

The Englishman, (with true national politeness, at once dived to the bottom of his pocket, and produced his cash - a ten cent piece and four fives.

Englishman. I am sorry to say, sir, I have only 3 cents about me."

Stranger. "Well, I guessed you'd give me that answer. I've been asking every-body, between here & Plymouth, to change me a dollar bill, and I can't find any body that can. I aint paid for my ride. The conductor says change is worth from 6 to 8 per cent. Guess I'll have to find the change at the depot. I wench ask any body else. I guess I'll make my mind easy."

Englishman. That you may certainly do, for you will either get your change, or your ride for nothing. Opened Philo, & looked another way. Boston hired an Irish Cabman, and drove to Hollis Street. Engaged Pat to be with me at 4-10, to drive me to the East Boston ferry, for Salem. Informed that Mr. Buffum had been in a state of perspiration all day respecting me, and was then at the ferry, resolved not to crop till I arrived. Went up stairs to wash - dress - and repack my bag. Wendell Phillips announced. Gave him your letter. He at once said "the ladies shall be my special care, and we will go by the 2.30 Cars. There will be no afternoon meeting, and we shall be in good time for the evening one. We must all be at the same Hotel." I told him I had written to arrange, that it should be so. "Good." I asked - "Can you tell me if I received any money at Waltham?" "No, said he, but I did." All right, said I, then, my Cash account is correct. "off" went W.P., and at 4-10, off I went.

Eastern Railroad Station. Found Buffum. The
said Buffum, very long-faced, and somewhat
sour, morose and snappish. "I have been in
been in Boston two days, looking for you," said B.
"Very sorry to hear it," said J. "Well," said B, after
a pause, "You must stop at Lynn and take
tea with me." "James," said J, "I shall be truly
delighted. I am grieved you have had so much
trouble about me; but you will be glad to
learn that I have been resting and doctor-
ing (Daffy-ing) that I might be able to do ^{justice}
you, my subject, myself, and the Salemities.
"Well," said James, "all's right now," and his
visage relaxed, and we got to talking of
Leominster, and Russell, and the frequent
applications to him ^(J. S. B.) for public lectures, (three,
all for next Sunday) and Lizzy Nutting &
but we are at Lynn, and at James's door,
from the outside of which I took the ~~following~~
enclosed paper, which had been there since
noon. Sat down and made some notes
for an extempore address to the Lyceum.
Salem. At seven, made my bow to the
audience. The theatre crammed. Tickets
at a high premium all day. Extemporized
for an hour and twenty-minutes. Lecture
(said to be - don't know, and scarcely believe
it) "very beautiful". "Fast information", "admirably
condensed" - "lucidly arranged" - "well expressed" -
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Saw the Kennys, Ives's, Haywards, &c &c
carried to the House of Judge Mack. A
grand party - a blaze of lamps & candles -
a most elegant supper - all in honor of
the Englishman. Have asked for a list of
the guests, that I may send it to you. Not
much fatigued by my lecture, so tried to
do the agreeable. Never talked so much
in any similar party. Think I made
a good impression. Very hungry. Ate largely
of the good things present. At Eleven, the
company gone. At 12 past, in my bed room.
Have had my night's rest, and am scribbling
this before I go down to breakfast. Start
at nine. Stop an hour at Lynn.
Buffum and Putnam are at a Hotel.
They go with me. The man has come in to
make up my fire. Must turn to the
washing stand and looking glass. If this
epistle is dull, remember I write
fasting. Can't write before breakfast.

Now, perhaps, before I leave Boston.
Think I shall get to Springfield before
you. Will get every thing ready for you.
Get your packing done in good time. Love
to all. Sincerely, Ever Mrs. G. T.